JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

MEMPHIS
FEB 24
1 30 M
1919
TEN

Mrs. J. M. Freedman, Pharmacist
Bellevue Hospital, O. P. D.,
26th St. & 1st Ave.,
New York City
N. Y.

PHONES { MAIN 1019
MEMPHIS 88

JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

February 24, 1919.
Monday

My own darling Wifie:-

Received both your Thursday's and Friday's letters, and, Lovie, sure was sorry you didn't get my letter on time. I believe it was on account of Dr. Lazar, for I waited for him to write his letter and then inclosed it in mine. I can assure you, precious darling, hereafter I will see to it that I mail my letters before collection hour. As a general rule, I write right after my lunch, and mail it by 2 PM, so can't understand why it should be post-marked 4 or 5 PM. I suppose its just like Memphis. You won't have any more occasion, sweetheart, to ever be worried again like that, for I'll continue mailing my letters at the same time each day.

Honey love, believe me, you don't have to worry about me not loving you, for not only do I love you; I adore and worship you. Yesterday all day while walking up and down, I was continually thinking of the little home I want to provide for you. I was just dreaming of how happy you will be, of how hard I will work to make you comfortable and contented. Sooter, not only was it yesterday, but every day, I think of that time. Every-day I think of how happy we will be, how comfortable our little home will be! Oh, Love, as you say, not later than May 1st, for I can hardly stand this separation much longer. I get so lonesome for you, especially when I see numberless young couples out walking. Lord, how I wish you and I could be out walking, too! But, never fear, Lovie, it will come, and soon, too, won't it.

Lovie, this kid Bennie that my uncle mentions, is a foster child of Solomon's. Solomon took care of him when he became motherless. There is a whole story attached to it, too long to write about, as anyway, I may be wrong about it, and then again, I would much rather tell it to you personally.

By this time, I suppose, you received my letter about the Masonic Order, but, dear-heart, don't you worry, sooner or later I'll be one. For your sake, I wanted to join, but I suppose, I'll have to go through another lodge. As to being a Notary Public, I'll have to wait on that until the middle of April. Sure do hope I get it.

Toots, the Gold's are leaving Memphis for Boston, where I understand Dr. Gold is accepting a pulpit. Haven't seen them before this on account of my attending to other things. Don't think that I lost any business by not seeing Dr. Gold. Not much, believe me.

I only wanted to see them so that you could have so much more of an acquaintanceship when you come, but it's useless now, as they are leaving pretty soon.

I am still going around Fort Mine, getting more acquainted and renewing old acquaintance. Little by little my practice is growing, only I wish the money would be coming in. It's only a question of time, Lovie, bear me, before it come "a rolling".

I will close now, Lovie dear, with all my love, hugs and kisses to you, my own sweet little wifie, and with effectations of a real big fat letter,

Ever lovingly, but terribly lonesome your own

Fuddy